

CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISER

BOOM! 8
STUDIOS

THE DARK WATCH



SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

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BRANDON SEIFERT
TOM GARCIA

CLIVE BARKER'S **HELLRAISER**

WRITTEN BY
CLIVE BARKER AND
BRANDON SEIFERT

ART BY
TOM GARCIA

COLORS BY
VLADIMIR POPOV

LETTERS BY
TRAVIS LANHAM

COVER
LORENA CARVALHO

ASSISTANT EDITOR
CHRIS ROSA

EDITOR
DAFNA PLEBAN

SPECIAL THANKS TO MARK MILLER AND BEN MEARES

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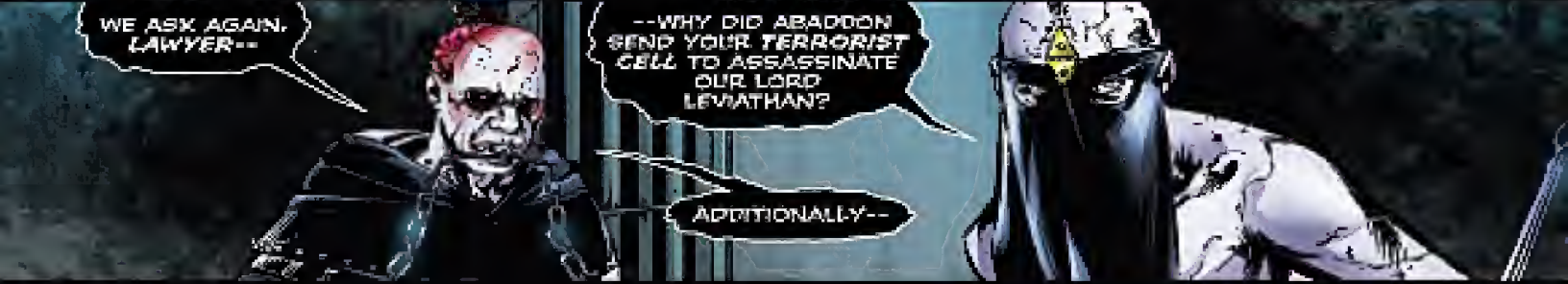
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COME, GENTLEMEN--



--IS THIS THE WORST YOU'RE CAPABLE OF?



WE ASK AGAIN, LAWYER--

--WHY DID ABADDON SEND YOUR TERRORIST CELL TO ASSASSINATE OUR LORD LEVIATHAN?

ADDITIONALLY--



--WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT?

I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T.



THAT IS OBVIOUS. IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE KNOWLEDGE WE MUST PRIZE FROM YOU, NONE OF US WOULD HAVE TO BE HERE.

NO...





I'D GIVE
YOU A ROUND
OF APPLAUSE--
BUT I'D BE OVER-
REACHING
MYSELF.

HELLO,
TIFFANY. I
WASN'T EXPECTING
A VISIT. WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU?



KIRSTY, YOU SAID
D'AMOUR'S GOT HER
LOCKED UP HERE
SOMEWHERE.

WHERE
IS SHE?

DON'T
BE STUPID.
I'M NOT GOING
TO TELL YOU
WHERE SHE
IS.



I'M GOING
TO SHOW
YOU WHERE
SHE IS.



NOW YOU'RE
BEING STUPID. I'M
NOT LETTING YOU
GO FREE.

OF
COURSE
YOU ARE.



YOU NEED
SOMETHING
FROM ME--
INFORMATION.
AND I NEED
SOMETHING FROM
YOU--FREEDOM.
I'D USE THE
METAPHOR ABOUT
SCRATCHING
EACH OTHERS'
BACKS--

--BUT
THAT WOULD
BE IN BAD
TASTE.



WHAT IF I
TORTURE
IT OUT OF
YOU?





WELL, DAMN, THAT WAS FAST.

ANY IDEA HOW BUTTERFIELD GOT OUT? PICKED THE LOCKS WITH HIS TONGUE?

WE BELIEVE THE ASSASSINATION HAD HELP, MY LIEGE.

WELL, YEAH, QUESTION IS--



--WHOP MORE INVADING DEMONS? OR A JUDAS IN OUR MIDST?

NEITHER--



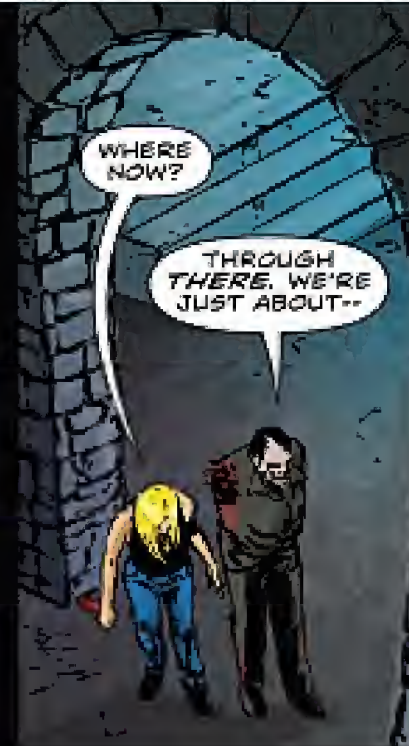
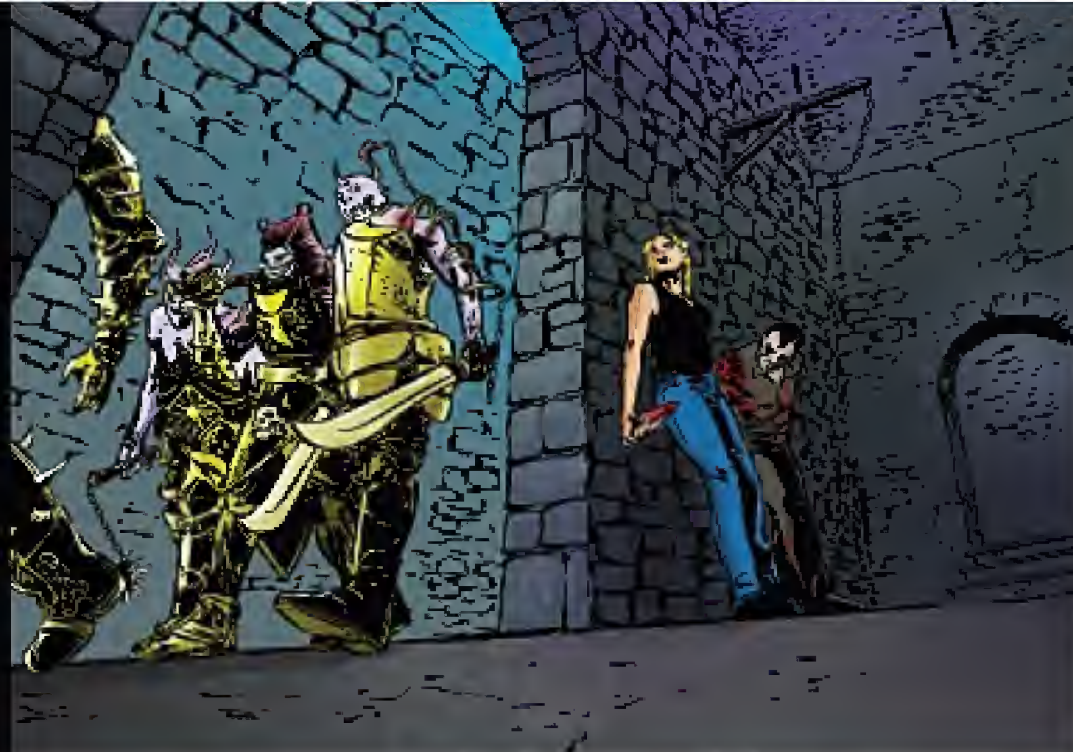
--TIFFANY HAS BEEN SIGHTED, AT LARGE IN THE LABYRINTH.



...THEN THAT MEANS SHE'S GOING TO--

--FUCK THINGS UP FOR EVERYONE, IF WE DON'T STOP HER IN TIME.





WHERE NOW?

THROUGH THERE. WE'RE JUST ABOUT--



--AH.



TIFFANY?





--COULD I
GET SOME
HELP WITH
THESE
TWO?



WHAT...
...THE
FUCK?

I NEEDED
A NEW BODY
FOR THIS FIGHT.
THE OLD ONE HAD
SEEN BETTER
DAYS,
ANYWAY.

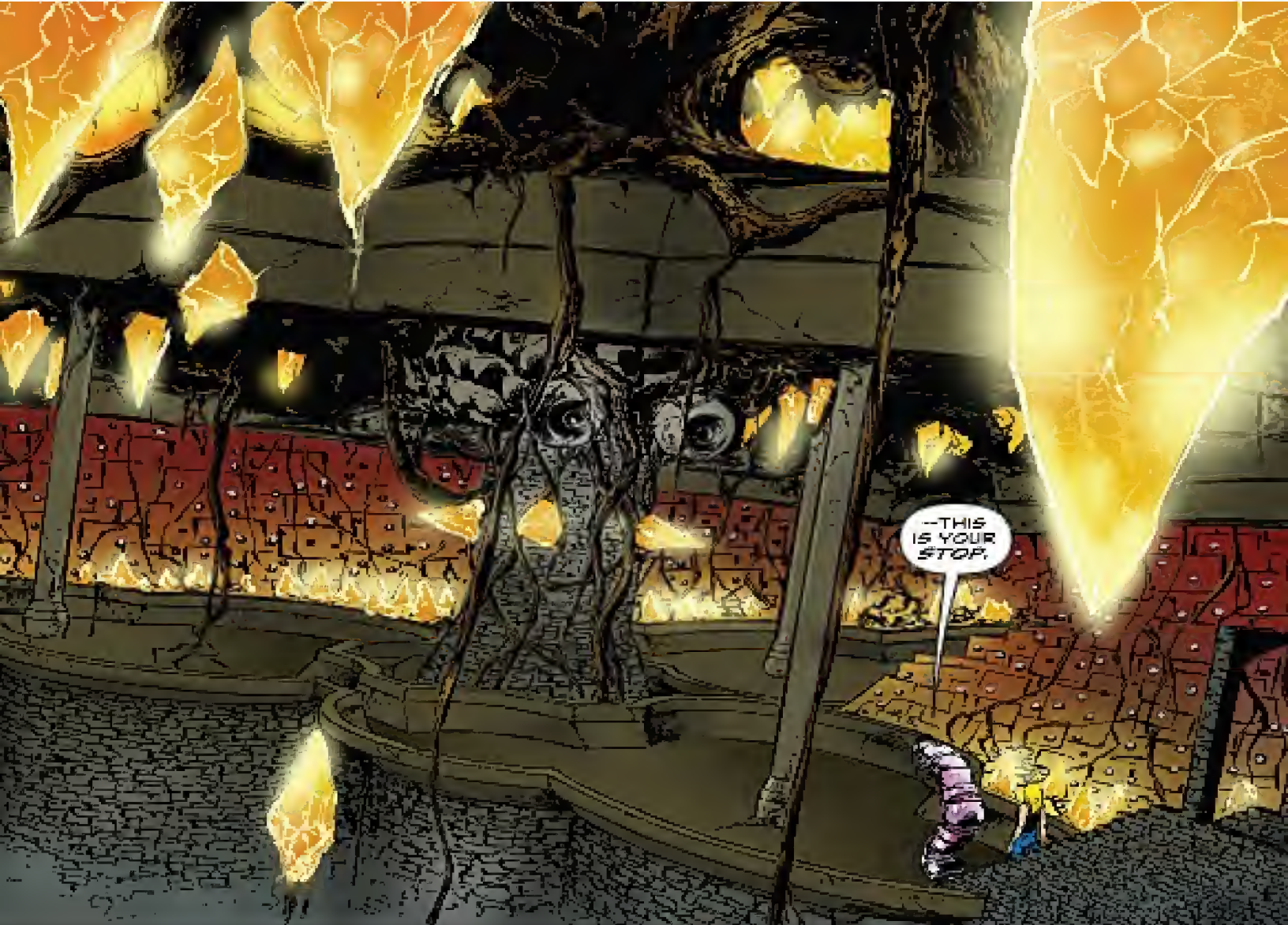
NOW,
IF YOU'D
PLEASE--



--FINISH
THE JOB.
SO WE CAN
MOVE
ON?



THANK
YOU.
AND
NOW--



--THIS
IS YOUR
STOP.



IF YOU'RE
FUCKING WITH
ME, I SWEAR
TO GOD...

I'M
NOT LYING--
SCOUT'S
HONOR.



YOU WERE
NEVER A BOY
SCOUT.

WELL,
HITLER
YOUTH. THAT
COUNTS, YES?



KIRSTY
ISN'T HERE,
BUTTERFIELD.

OF
COURSE
SHE IS.
YOU JUST
HAVE TO
KNOW--



--WHERE
TO LOOK.



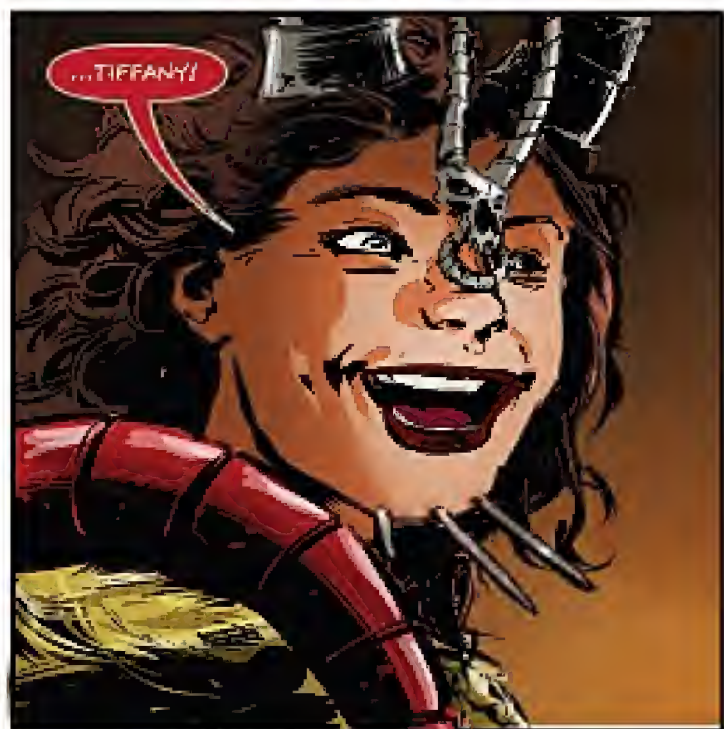
EAT,
SOLDIER...

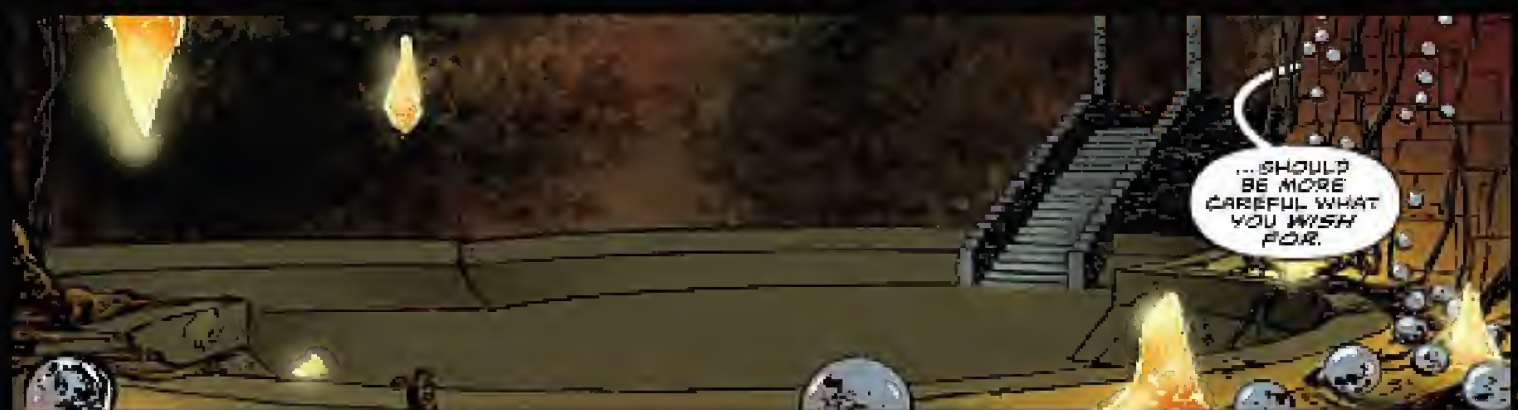
...AND BE
FREE...

...FREE FROM
THE SHACKLES
OF YOUR
HUMANITY.

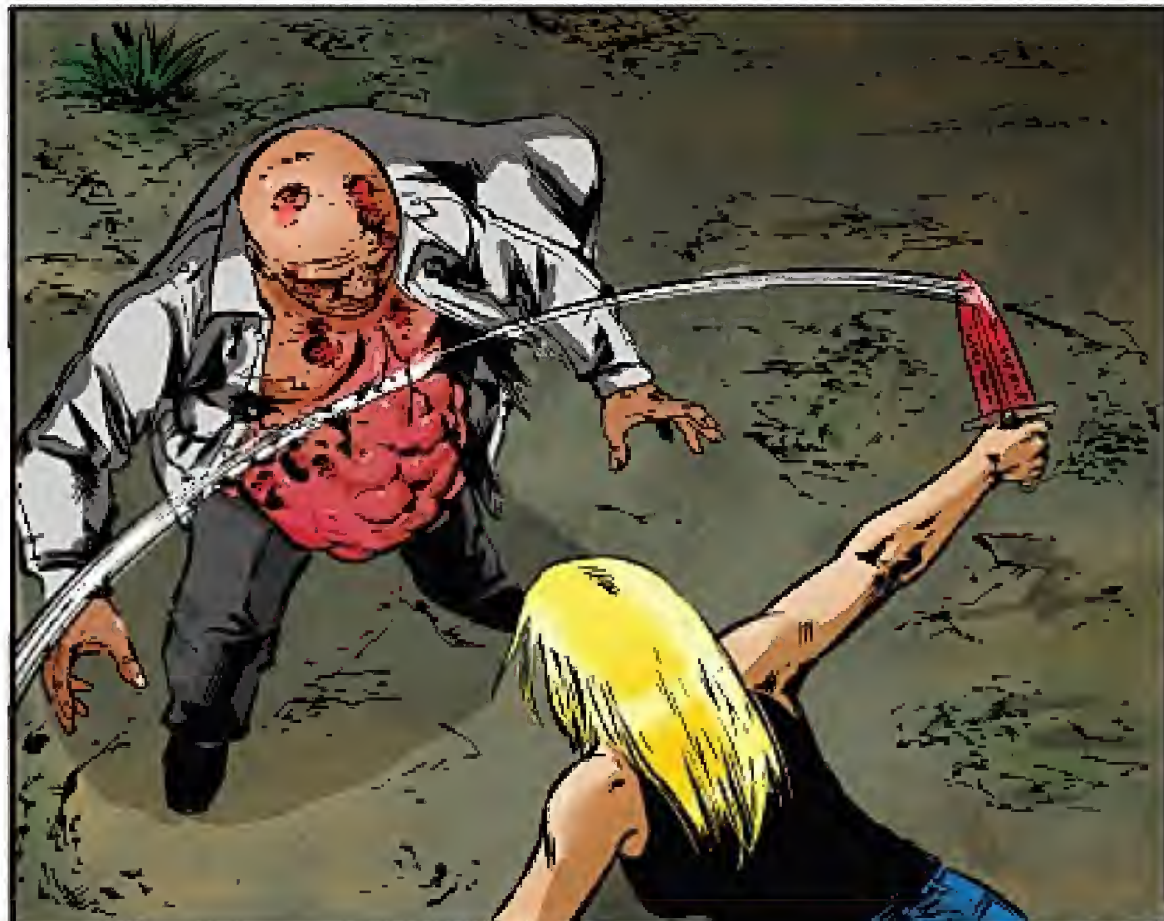
FREE TO
DO WHAT
YOU WERE
DESTINED
TO...

WAIT.
THERE'S
SOMEONE...









WHAT--
--WAS THAT
SUPPOSED TO BE?



...IT'S
A DEMON-
KILLING
KNIFE.

IT'S...
ALWAYS
WORKED,
BEFORE.

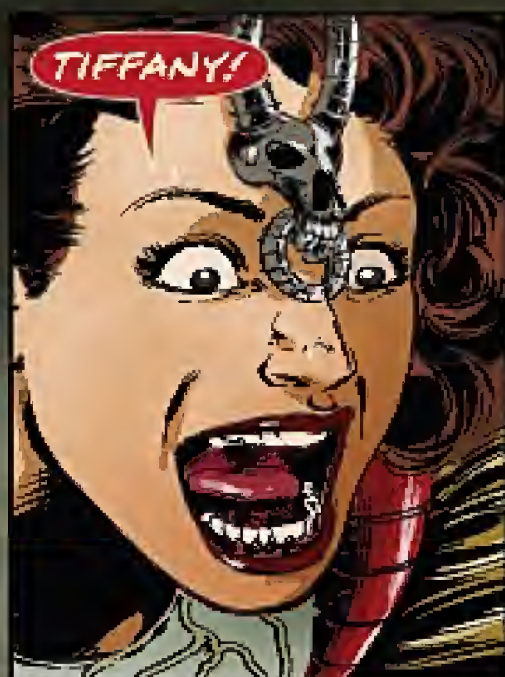
OH,
TIFFANY.

POOR, NAIVE,
STUPID TIFFANY.
THAT'S NOT A
KNIFE--



--IT'S JUST YOUR
IMAGINATION.









TIFFANY--

--YOUR
THROAT
ISN'T CUT
ANYMORE!
YOU'RE
OKAY!

IT...IT
WAS ALL IN
OUR HEADS,
WASN'T IT?

I SPENT
ALL THAT
TIME TRYING
TO BREAK
OUT--

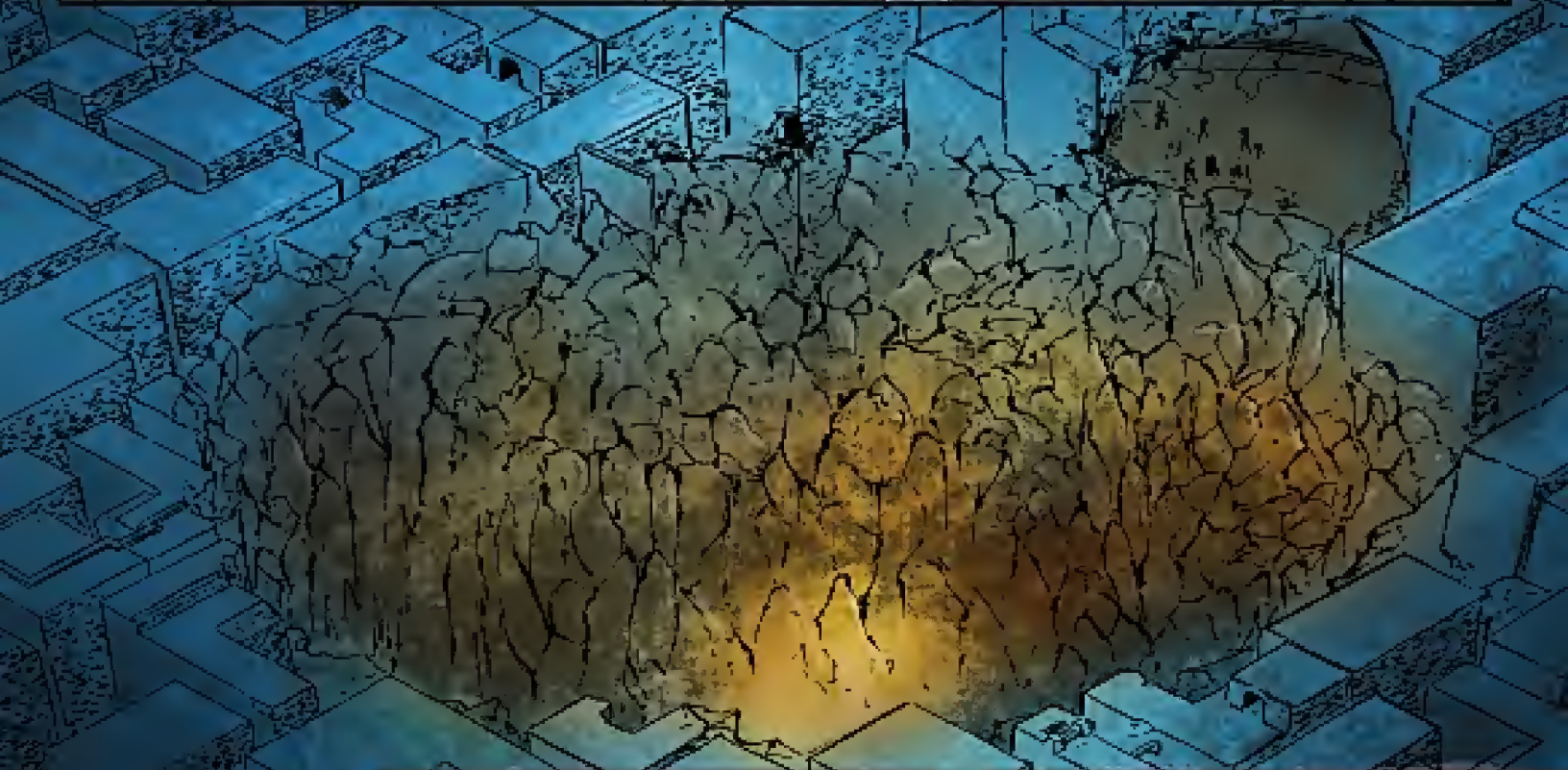
--BUT I
GUESS ALL I
NEEDED TO DO
WAS GIVE UP!
WE DID IT,
TIFFANY!

YEAH--

--YOU'VE
SURE DONE
IT THIS
TIME.

DON'T GO
ANYWHERE,
SPENCER.









... I DID
TELL YOU
SO.

...SPENCER?

NOT
QUITE.

NOT
ANYMORE.

TO BE CONTINUED!